



# Lock your door



👁 5 ✓ 0 ★ 2

## Chapter 1 by DIGITAL INVASION

The end is always the same. Well I can assure you this has no happy ending. There is no light at the end of the tunnel. Nothing is gonna change. Let me start at the begining of the end.

Somehow the end of it all , is where it all began.I woke up to a normal day.

Dogs barking outside, Kids outside waiting for the bus. I actually was up early.

I walked downstairs to find that I again left the front door unlocked. As I go to lock it i couldnt help but hear a faint scratching coming from the hallway. I turmed through the living room toward the hallway. The sound began to get louder and clear, Just as I turn to peek into the hall. I can hear crying. I peek around and there she was.

Speaking in a launguage i never heard, This woman sobbing, hysterical, The walls are full of scratches, Her dress torn and blood stained. I see her face which is blank. Not her expression, literally blank. No eyes no nose or mouth. Before i could even react she points toward me. The room goes dark.

I open my eyes and its all the same. Same dogs barking, same kids...

wait. This is just repeating...

...I REMEMBER!

That was the end. The end of innocence. The end of wonder.

The beginning of a memory. The beginning of the end of my trial. The end of the world. I know its the end of mine. See that moment I saw her face I realized. I was that girl. I scratched the wall. It was my blood, on my dress. I left the door unlocked. It was just my forgetful nature of locking the door. I am looking for someone to help me. I cry. Nobody knows im still here. I am another number on a psychos list.

I will never live. I have already died. The noise you hear in the night is me. Waiting and crying for anyone. Lock your doors. He is still out there.

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